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Hot Water, and Gas Fixtures, and Kitchen Furnishings.

483 MASS. AVENUE.

Since the last issue, Chief Harriman has recovered in a Boston pawn shop, an overcoat belonging to Free Dickson which was stolen on the 7th of January. The coat was valued at \$20.

Mr. W. H. Webber met with an accident on Academy street, yesterday morning, his team turning upside down. No damage resulted except to the wagon.

Cold, Cough--Grippe

FIFTH ANNUAL.

LARGE ATTENDANCE. A SOCIAL AND FINANCIAL SUCCESS.

The fifth annual concert and ball of the Arlington Police Relief Association was held in Town Hall last Wednesday evening. These affairs are becoming more popular each year, and on this occasion a large number were present, including many friends of the department from out of town.

The committee of arrangements were A. S. Harriman, Garrett Cody, Andrew Irwin, John Duffy, James E. Whitten, Charles H. Woods, and they are entitled to a large amount of credit for the successful manner in which the affair was carried out.

The hall was most elaborately decorated and in the glare of the many lights looked very attractive. From the center of the ceiling, streamers of red, white and blue radiated in all directions. The balcony in the rear of the hall was handsomely draped with bunting, while the walls were hung with American flags, and pink, white and green bunting, with floral designs in the center, and the red, white and blue shield of the United States, studded here and there. The picture at the back of the stage was concealed by a large floral design, above which in gold letters on a blue background appeared the words, "Arlington Police Relief Association, Fifth Annual Ball," the whole being flanked by large American flags. On the front of the stage were arranged ferns and potted plants in a tasteful manner. The music was furnished by Wiggin's orchestra, which gave a fine concert previous to the grand march, the program being as follows:

1. March, Charlatan, Sousa
2. Overture, Poussee Cafe, Mills
3. Concert Polka, Selected
4. Concert Waltzes, Catlin
5. Finale, Georgia Camp Meeting, Mills

Shortly after nine o'clock the grand march, in which over fifty couples participated, was started, led by Selectman E. S. Farmer with Miss Louise Lapointe of Stoneham, followed by Chief of Police Harriman and Miss Fitzgerald of Stoneham. Following this, dancing became general and continued until an early hour in the morning; with an intermission for supper, which was served by our popular caterer, N. J. Hardy, in Menotomy Hall, and was composed of salads, cold meats, cakes, sherbets, ice cream, etc. The floor was too crowded to admit of really comfortable dancing, but all present enjoyed themselves thoroughly. Chief Alonzo S. Harriman acted as floor marshal, and Garrett J. Cody as floor director, with Andrew Irwin, John Duffy, James E. Whitten and Charles H. Woods as aids.

Quite a number of officers from neighboring towns and cities were present, among others being Lieut. Hall of Boston, Chief Conroy of Watertown, Sergt. Conroy of Cambridge, Sergt. Carter of Somerville, Officers Chisty of Boston, Hanna and McKenna of Charlestown, O'Neil, Welch and Kane of Woburn, Rice of Cambridge, and Scully of Stoneham. Among those present were Selectmen E. S. Farmer, Walter Crosby and George J. Doe, Town Clerk B. Delmont Locke, Assistant Town Clerk R. A. Swan, Mr. George W. W. Sears, Mr. Charles H. Stevens, Mr. Reuben L. Baron, Mr. Rollin Puffer, Mr. Warren G. Greenleaf, Mr. Elmer Sawyer, Mr. Matthew Rowe, Mr. James W. Brine,

- Mr. Bart. O'Brien, Miss Maggie Long, Mr. George Austin, "Agnes Lynch, Mr. Samuel Ash, "Lizzie Long, Mr. John Ahern, Mrs. Charles Le Breque, Mr. George Ahern, "Latham, Mr. Patrick Murphy, Miss Kate Ahern, "William Mellen, Mr. George Baxter, Miss Annie Malloy, Mr. Daniel Buckley, "Florence Moran, "Stana Mahoney, Mr. James Beavins, Mr. Ed. McGrath, Mr. Charles Barry, Miss Susie McIntyre, Miss Florence Bowler, "Fannie McDonald, Miss Hannah Barry, Miss Murray, Mr. Edwin Cullinane, Mr. John Nelligan, Mr. William Canniff, "Arthur Neilson, Mr. Daniel Clary, "Leo Nolan, Mr. William Crowley, Miss Agnes Owen, Mr. Henry Cleary, Mr. Patrick O'Connell, Mr. Dennis Collins, "William O'Neil, Mr. William Casey, "Patrick Reddon, Miss Agnes Crowley, "Timothy Ryan, Miss Maggie Campbell, "Patrick Riordan, Miss Nellie Casey, "Michael Reagan, Miss Mamie Cleary, "Dennis Ryan, Mrs. Cleary, Miss Alice Roach, Mr. Thomas Doherty, "Ada Poole, Mr. William Dewey, "Annie Roach, Mr. Thomas Davis, "Agnes Ryan, Mr. David T. Dale, "Katie Reagan, "Daniel Daley, Mr. Dennis Sullivan, "William Doherty, "Edward Purcell, Mrs. John Duffy, "Daniel Purcell, Miss Lizzie Duffy, "Henry Scanlan, Mrs. Margaret Dale, "David Sullivan, Miss Mamie Duffy, "John Scanlan, "Kittie Foley, "William Sweeney, Mrs. John Fisher, Miss Schumacher, Mr. William Gearin, "Annie Sullivan, Mr. Thomas Gallagher, Mr. William Turnbull, "John Gibbons, "Thomas Welch, "Thomas Gibbons, Miss Mamie Welch, "Reuben Hunting, "Annie Waugh, Martin Hinds, "Lizzie Welch, "George Higgins, Mrs. Charles H. Woods, "Philip Hendricks, Miss Mamie Kenney, Miss Lizzie Hollahan, "Margie King, "Julia Harley, Mr. Judson Lanagan, "Edith Held, "John Lande, "Shana Fahey, "John Lande, "Nellie Fahey, "Thos. Leakey, Mrs. Michael Harrigan, "Thos. Linahan, Miss Annie Monroe, Miss Maggie Long, Mr. McLeland and wife.

Perham's Cold Killer

Grip stops—drives it away entirely. When you feel achy, chilly, and knocked out generally, try a bottle. Warranted to cure or money refunded. And don't forget that prescriptions are compounded by registered pharmacists always and not by boys at

PERHAM'S PHARMACY, P. O. BLD'G.

FINE AMATEURS.

AN EXCELLENT ARRAY OF HOME TALENT. VESTRY CROWDED TO THE DOORS.

There is something about that classic old comedy, "She Stoops to Conquer," that seems to lend to it fresh and renewed interest at every presentation. The delicacy of the wit, the humor of the play itself, the portrayal of manners and customs of a period somewhat remote and in spirit far removed from the noise and bustle of our end of the century life, appeal strongly to a modern audience. Coupled with this, there is a love for the personality of the homely, unfortunate, sometimes poverty stricken, but ever happy genius, Oliver Goldsmith, whose fertile brain and quick imagination gave us the characters whom we love.

To the interest awakened by the drama itself, and stimulated by an acquaintance more or less close with the life of its talented author, we must add the desire experienced by all to see friends and neighbors portraying the familiar characters, to account for the large audience present in the vestry of Unitarian Church last evening.

Not only was the vestry filled with chairs as close as they could be crowded but settees placed along the sides were occupied and many stood in the back of the room. And the expectant audience were not disappointed in the slightest degree. Everything went off with perfect smoothness, the waits between the acts were short, and from the first rise of the curtain on the worthy squire and his wife to its final fall upon the happy lovers there was no accident to mar the performance.

The stage was set under the direction of Miss Cairn Robbins in a most artistic manner, especially attractive being the set representing the interior of an English home as it appeared at this period, while the costumes followed the mode of the day and by their quaintness added to the pleasure of the entertainment.

Of the acting in general only a few words need be said as it was all excellent, every member of the cast showing plainly the result of weeks of careful training and painstaking rehearsal. Where so many are in question and all so good, comparisons are more than ever arduous, and yet a more detailed account of the performance would not be out of place.

We have before had the pleasure of complimenting Miss Grace Gage upon her work in the line of amateur theatricals and sincerely hope to do so again at no distant day; but it is doubtful if we will ever give more pleasure than she did last evening as Kate Hardcastle. Her portrayal of the character of the dainty English maid who assumes the attire and seemingly the place of a bar maid to help carry out a joke and also perhaps to encourage and aid a bashful lover who stands abashed in the presence of a woman of the higher class, was admirable in every way and won her hearty and deserved applause.

Mr. Edward Bailey's presentation of young Marlowe was very well done indeed. His embarrassment in the presence of Kate in her true character, contrasting strongly with the easy attitude he maintained toward her in her assumed capacity, and with what a delightful air of complacency did he proceed to take his ease in his own, own inn, to the disgust of old Squire Hardcastle.

Mr. Carroll Gillette as Tony Lumpkin sustained nobly the reputation he has already gained, and in his hands the joke loving, awkward, spoiled child of Mrs. Hardcastle was finely depicted. The scene in the ale house, showing him surrounded by his friends the village worthies, Stingo, Ammadab, Slang and Muggins was capital. With a long church warden in one hand and a pot of ale in the other he presided over the gathering with proper spirit, and we were by no means surprised at the trick he played upon Marlowe and Hastings, it is just what one would expect from such a character. A word of praise should be given to the young men taking part in this scene for the naturalness and abandon of their acting; it was one of the best things of the evening. Mr. Gray Homer caused much merriment as Diggery, the old servant, while Miss Alice Homer as Mrs. Hardcastle and Mr. Gaylord Brackett as George Hastings, the friend of Marlowe and lover of Miss Neville, well acted by Miss Edith Trowbridge, are worthy of special mention. The whole affair was under the management of Miss Cairn Robbins, and the unqualified success reflects great credit upon her, a fact which those present clearly recognize, as they called her before the curtain at the close of the entertainment.

The entire cast:

Sir Charles Marlowe	Harold Rice
Young Marlowe	Edward Bailey
Squire Hardcastle	W. H. N. Francis
Hastings	Gaylord Brackett
Tony Lumpkin	Carroll Gillette
Diggery	Gray Homer
Dick	Maxwell Brooks
Roger	Roger Homer
Thomas	Chester Thorpe
Ammadab	Wm. T. Foster, Jr.
Slang	Gray Homer
Stingo	Maxwell Brooks
Muggins	Roger Homer
Mrs. Hardcastle	Miss Alice Homer
Kate Hardcastle	Miss Grace Gage
Miss Neville	Miss Edith Trowbridge
Maid	Miss Maud Pierce

Mr. Samuel Smith, of Academy Street, who with his family is now in Colorado, will return to his home in this place in the early spring.

A grand testimonial concert is to be given Mr. Thomas A. Dineen, in the town hall, on Friday evening, March 17th. Doors open at 7:30 o'clock. Concert to begin at 8 o'clock. Tickets, 35 cents.

A very successful whist party was held in G. A. R. Hall last Thursday evening, under the auspices of Post 36. The prizes were awarded as follows: First Gentleman, Mr. R. H. White; Second Gentleman, Mr. S. C. Clement; Third Gentleman, Mr. George Doe; First Lady, Mrs. Cahill; Second Lady, Mrs. Maisch; Third Lady, Mrs. James Marden.

BOAT CLUB NOTES.

Last Saturday night, the 17th inst., was observed at the club as ladies' night. There was a good attendance of members, with their lady friends, and the occasion proved a most enjoyable one. It was a dressy party, the gentlemen, for the most part, appearing in dress suits, while many of the ladies were arrayed in brilliant and striking toilettes. Custer's orchestra of five pieces furnished music for the dancing, and Hardy served some delicious ices during the evening. Many of the members were so well pleased with the result of the work of the committee, Messrs. Carter and Cutler, that it is to be hoped that another of these pleasant social gatherings will be held in the near future.

On Monday evening, January 16th, Team No. 7 bowled Team No. 8, with the following result:

Team 7.	1	2	3	Ttls
Whittemore,	146	179	190	515
E. L. Rankin,	134	143	163	439
Winn,	164	187	173	524
Bird,	156	138	162	456
Atwood,	169	145	145	459
Total,	769	792	843	2403

Team 8.	1	2	3	Ttls
Durgin,	166	159	155	480
Durgin, Jr.,	127	142	144	407
Colman,	142	142	142	426
Elliot,	107	180	163	450
Hartwell,	152	168	142	462
Total,	688	791	749	2228

Team 1.	1	2	3	Ttls
Childs,	156	146	157	459
Rugg,	182	211	183	576
Wood,	135	115	174	424
Nichols,	113	140	135	388
Brockway,	142	168	122	432
Total,	728	780	771	2279

Team 3.	1	2	3	Ttls
Emmons,	163	167	150	480
Brooks,	111	169	161	441
Russell,	157	102	133	392
A. Wheeler,	158	158	170	486
J. A. Wheeler,	112	198	126	436
Total,	701	794	740	2235

The league team met defeat at the hands of the B. A. A. last Tuesday night on the alleys of the latter. The Boston team won three straight games, and strengthened their chances for the championship. The first two games were walkovers for the Association, they winning by 100 and 148 pins respectively. Arlington put up a good fight for the last game, but finally lost by 57 pins. Wardwell was high man for B. A. A., rolling 521, while D. Rankin made 473 for Arlington. The score:

B. A. A.	1	2	3	Ttls
Hill,	133	169	184	486
Smith,	174	174	170	518
Wardwell,	192	173	156	521
Wood,	164	192	147	503
Legate,	174	169	167	510
Total,	837	877	824	2538

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WILSON PALMER,  
Editor.

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Saturday, January 21, 1899.

### "WHERE THE LORD MAKES THINGS."

In conversation the other morning with one of our townsmen, contrasting the merits of the city with those of the country town, he said "I prefer to live where the 'Lord makes things.'" The exclamation of our friend includes all the advantages that the country has over the city, for it is in the country that the Creator is seen at his best. And yet how many in the rural districts go through life with their eyes shut. There are any number of men and women who see nothing in their surroundings, however attractive those surroundings may be, other than that which constitutes material worth. We know of a community living upon the shores of one of the most picturesque bays in all the world, and yet the majority of those residing in that community, never look upon the waters of that unique bay, other than as the home of the clam and the oyster.

A western sky all radiant with the lingering rays of the setting sun, is to most men and women only a weather-sign of the coming morrow. The misfortune is, that in our system of education we have been so intensely practical, that we have too frequently left out of our instruction nature, and her infinite environments. We have the beautiful all about us, so that he is poor indeed, who has neither the taste nor the capacity to take in and appropriate all that which is so intimately associated with sentiment and poetry. There can be no real ownership, aside from that which carries along with its deed of conveyance, the right or power to make one's own. The heavens and the earth are ours, so far as we appreciate their celestial and terrestrial magnificence. That enlarged intellectual capacity which readily absorbs the beauties of the landscape, or the imposing grandeur of the waters, and which at the same time, takes in the wonders of the heavens, gives an undisputed title-deed to all that is best on the earth below, or in the heavens above. So we urge upon parents and teachers everywhere, to see that the children are in immediate touch with God's handiwork. To get at truth, one needs to go to the sources of truth. That man is hardly less than an idiot, who will listen to any hearsay, when he can get at the facts first-hand. Go and see for yourself "where," as our friend puts it, "the Lord makes things."

### THE COURTESIES OF LIFE.

By an unwritten law, the courtesies of life are to be observed always and everywhere; and yet in every community one will find those who are so far oblivious to this law as to forget or entirely ignore the most ordinary politeness. We have both pity and disgust for that man whose "good morning" is simply a grunt, and whose bow of recognition is nothing other than a spasmodic action of the spine. This world has been made on so large a plan that free movement can be had on the part of all without touching elbows, so there is no reason why everyone should not go about his business with the utmost good nature, and with a word of hearty cheer for all those he meets. But then why complain? for there will always be your sensitive man, and your jealous man, crying aloud, or perhaps more frequently sulking, fearing that you may sometime get within hand's reach of them. Why bother with them? Even omnipotence cannot make them over anew, so we must somehow be content, that they go along their own narrow bigoted way, deluding themselves all the while that they are not only a law unto themselves, but a law unto all others. We heard a Rev. D. D. once say from the pulpit that "there are some souls so small that it would take a magnifying glass of indefinite power, with the far-reaching eye of God looking through it, to discover their existence." Still these small souls live on, and seem in many instances, to thrive on what they don't know. These small infinitesimal specimens of humanity will likely be saved at last, and largely for the reason that they have nothing to lose.

### NELSON DINGLEY.

Nelson Dingley, whose death so recently occurred in Washington, exemplified throughout his many years of public life that inflexible honesty which never fails to rank far above the keenest ability of the politician. Representative Dingley had become distinguished the country through, for his manly qualities. Everybody, without regard to political preferences, believed in him, and relied upon him. He never swerved from what he considered right. His life in Washington was as upright as was that life which he lived in his quiet home in Lewiston, Maine. With-

out the least show, he did whatever work he had in hand, faithfully and well. He was so well informed upon all the vital questions of the day that his co-laborers in Congress regarded him as authority. Speaker Reed whenever in doubt, consulted Representative Dingley. As chairman of the committee on ways and means, Mr. Dingley had proven himself master of the situation. He was by right the leader of the Republican side of the House. But more than all else, and above all else, he was the noblest of men, and as such he will be mourned by the American people.

### THE CHRONIC OBJECTOR.

There is no locality in all God's world, where the chronic objector is not found. Whenever any new enterprise is undertaken, then it is that you hear his mutterings and croakings. His cry is always one of alarm and evil prophecy. "You can't do it!" is invariably the negative form in which he puts things. And should it ever happen that something agreeable comes in his way, he at once spoils it all by predicting the disagreeable. Tell him of the beautiful morning and with his reluctant "yes" he adds that the storm is gathering. And so it goes. Your chronic objector is born with a "don't" and a "can't". He is bound to take the opposite side upon any question under discussion. He is the happiest when he can make others uncomfortable and miserable. The chronic objector is worse than a nuisance, and why God ever created him, is one of those profound mysteries, that no living man can explain. And yet he is with us, and we must endure him as best we can, though it makes us swearing mad to even look upon him, and much more than this, to come into his mean, selfish presence. Why he doesn't die young, and so leave the room he occupies, for a decent man, can only be explained by omiscience. But all the same he is with us here in Arlington, as well as elsewhere; so let us make the best of what cannot be easily avoided.

### THE CHARITIES.

Never before in the world's history, have the charities been so far-reaching, as now.

There are organizations on every side, the chief purpose of which is to provide for the wants of the unfortunate poor. However much we may claim the earth, "it is the Lords" after all, "and the fullness thereof," and it is this fact which has compelled us to recognize in a practical way, the brotherhood of man. Poverty is the father and mother of many an evil that kills outright. It is comparatively an easy matter for one to discuss and exalt the virtues when surrounded by the comforts of life, but how is it all this while with the poor, girl who sews all day long, for the few pennies she receives when the night comes on? When starvation stares one in the face, the virtues are discounted. So that our many charitable institutions, and organizations are doing God's own work in elevating and making safe all that is pure and noble, by lending a helping hand to the poor. "Lead us not into temptation," is really a prayer that we may be delivered from a cruel poverty. Virtue most thrives when the body is comfortably fed and clothed.

### GIVE US A BETTER SIDE WALK.

Give us a better sidewalk the entire length of Pleasant street, which is the main thoroughfare connecting Arlington and Belmont. With our excellent system of roads, one would naturally expect to find all the main walks in good condition. It was on Thursday morning that we made Belmont on foot, when, much to our surprise, we found for a portion of the way, bits of stone and then sample stretches of brick, and in addition to this was the single plank, and then on a more generous plan distances of no inconsiderable length, of mud and dirt. All of which make up the sidewalk between the two attractive suburban towns of Arlington and Belmont. The two localities should at once join forces without delay, and so better this condition of things. Put down either a stone or brick walk the entire distance along the main thoroughfare connecting the two towns, and do this at the earliest date possible. Arlington and Belmont cannot well afford to have the footman make their respective towns through mud ankle deep.

### TO THE CITIZENS OF BELMONT.

It is in every way business-like, that we inform you of our plans, so far as the Enterprise will have to do with your town.

It is our present purpose to keep ourselves posted in relation to every interest affecting Belmont. We desire to keep ourselves in touch with your public schools, churches, charitable and literary associations, with your roads, and with whatever else that most concerns you. We shall do all this, hoping to meet with responsive aid on the part of your people. You are our near neighbors, so near that we have much in common. Both our care and time, with whatever ability we may possess, will be devoted to these columns. We desire to become so well acquainted with and interested in you, that every man, woman and child in Belmont may feel that the Enterprise belongs to them as well as to Arlington.

### BY CONTRARIES.

Things in this world of ours, often go by contraries. A distinguished author says that Seneca wrote in praise of honesty, on a table formed of solid gold, with two millions of pounds let out at usury.

Sterne was a very selfish man, yet a writer unexcelled for pathos and charity. Sir Richard Steele wrote excellently well on temperance—when he was sober; and so it goes: men seem often times what they are not. They say one thing, while they practice another. Many a man who prays well, fails to do well. It is an easymatter to be generous in theory, while it is quite another thing to be generous in practice. To know your man through and through, you must recognize and appreciate what he does instead of what he says.

### THE BABY ACT.

It is the most absolute nonsense, and the worst of logic, to declare that woman should be adjudged by an entirely different standard so far as the virtues are concerned, than that by which man is to be adjudged. Purity is the same priceless pearl, both in men and women. The young man "sowing his wild oats" is no more to be forgiven than is the young woman who insists on "sowing her wild oats." Society is all at fault in excusing or overlooking any departure from the right on account of sex. By an immutable law in the world of morals, men and women alike are bound to give willing and cheerful obedience to the decalogue. The man can no more hope to live a double life and go scot free than can the woman. Great care must be had that our love of sentiment does not go to that extreme which insists that woman shall prove herself an angel, while man may excuse himself in whatever irregularity of life, on the ground that he shares in Adam's fall. An even handed Justice must necessarily and forever declare that men and women alike are to be held accountable to the same fundamental truths and virtues which go to make up that which we denominate character. Let us of the masculine gender, no longer plead the baby act for our shortcomings.

### A PHILOSOPHER AFTER ALL

Years ago, Pete Varnum, an innocent tramp or "straggler" as he was called in those days, was known by everybody in our home-town up in New Hampshire. It is told of Pete, that at one time when he was facing on one of his many routes, a fierce north-easter in dead of winter, he suddenly exclaimed to himself what a d—d fool I am to face this storm, when it makes no difference which way I go! whereupon he turned and went the other way, thus appropriating the elements to himself, as a propelling force.

It would be better for us all, if we would more frequently turn our backs to the fury of the storm, so that what is at first apparently against us, should be made to help us on our way. Pete was a philosopher after all.

### RALPH WALDO EMERSON.

The distinguishing characteristic of Ralph Waldo Emerson's life was its entire simplicity. He lived near the sources of all truth. Without formality, he wanted things, first-hand. It is somewhere told how someone unfavorably criticised Emerson for not reading his bible more frequently, whereupon he replied as follows: "What would you say my friend, of that son who would continue to read and re-read the letters his father sent him while absent from home, after the return of the son to within-hand's reach of the father?"

President McKinley has been fortunate in his selection of the Philippine commission. President Schurman of Cornell University is intellectually, one of the ablest men in the country. Admiral Dewey is known far and wide for his way of doing things, while Prof. Worcester of Ann Arbor University, Michigan, and Major-General Otis of the Army are both men of recognized judgment and ability.

This has been essentially a week belonging in a large way to the United States Senate; for Senator Lodge from this state has just been re-elected to his present position, General Hawley of Connecticut re-elected, and "our peach" Chauncey M. Depew of New York elected for the first time in place of Edward Murphy, Jr. Altogether a brilliant trio, with Depew in the lead.

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### ODDS AND ENDS.

McKinley: "The destruction of the Spanish fleet and the reduction of the city of Manila practically effected the conquest of the Philippine Islands." Aguinaldo: "I trow not."

A learned judge once praised a retiring witness in the following words: "You are entitled to great credit, sir. You must have taken infinite pains with yourself. No man could naturally be so stupid."

"Everybody likes to hear you preach" said the old woman of color to Sam Jones. "You preaches more like a niggah than any white man I ever heern preach. An Brudder Jones, you've got a white skin, but tank de Lord you've got a black heart."

The peninsular of about 700 acres on which Boston was built was originally owned by John Blackstone who sold out his right and title in 1635 for £30. The valuation of this real estate has experienced quite a rise since that date.

The ancients localized the passions in the viscera. The spleen was the seat of mirth; the gall bladder, of anger, the liver, of love; and the lungs of vainglory. Descartes was the first to hold that the seat of the passions is in the brain.

Boston University has a department of general post-graduate study in language, philosophy, and science, known as the School of All Sciences. By virtue of a special arrangement, the faculties of the National Universities at Athens, and the Royal University at Rome, are so associated with the School of All Sciences that students in the latter can receive instruction in those universities without charge.

Dip the hand into a finger glass until the water in it is warmed one degree; an amount of energy is withdrawn from that hand sufficient to project that water to a height of 772 feet—more than three times the height of the Bunker Hill Monument.

Certain French lexicographers were one day hard at work, and had just defined a crab as "a little red fish which walks backwards." Cuvier, entering just then, was asked what he thought of the definition. "Admirable!" said he, "only the crab is not a fish, it is not red, and it does not walk backward."

All the labor done "under the sun" is done by the sun. Lemuel Gulliver, at Laputa, was astonished at seeing a philosopher aiming at extracting sunbeams from cucumbers. Rather should he have wondered at one's troubling to make a science of it, since the thing has always been done since the time that Adam and Eve tasted the sweet fruits in the garden of Eden.

To the question, "What is man?" the theologian replies: it is established that man has two grand faculties, of which we find not even a trace among the lower order of animals. He alone has the sense of good and evil; he alone believes in future existence succeeding this natural life; he alone believes in beings superior to himself, that he has never seen, and that are capable of influencing his life for good or evil; in other words, man alone is endowed with morality and religion.

An English gentleman, who was once riding on horseback in the country, was accosted by a boy, who offered, for a penny to tell him all the capitals of Europe. When he had done, the gentleman replied, "Here is your penny, and I will give you another if you will tell me whether they are animals or vegetables." "Animals," promptly replied the boy. This is, no doubt, an extreme case; but it illustrates what is very generally true in the school-study of geography, viz: that pupils have no adequate ideas of what the words mean. Geography deals largely with ideas which the adult mind grasps with difficulty in their true relations, ideas that are quite beyond the sphere of experience of the young.

It is well to know generally about the globe on which we live, its laws of motion, its diverse climates, the formation of its crust, the distribution of land and water, its fauna and flora, and so forth. But it is really of no importance to learn the exact latitude and longitude of Candahar or Montevideo, or the exact length of the Congo or Hoangho, or the population of Timbuctoo, or quoting from one of the latest and most popular geographies that in Gardiner (Me.) are manufactured lumber, paper, pulp, etc.; in Waterville, paper pulp, lumber, shoes, etc.; in Lewiston, cotton goods, boots and shoes, etc; and so on ad infinitum. In a week after studying this chapter how many pupils will remember in which city pulp and in which paper pulp, and in which shoes, and in which boots and shoes are manufactured? What a serious thing it would be, should the child at competitive examination get these things interchanged, or if in a few years hence the cotton manufactories should be moved South and the boot and shoe business should westward go and the history of the past should be effaced from the child's mind!

Of what unpardonable offence have the residents of Jason street been guilty that they should be doomed to wade eternally in mud and filth at the terminus of this street?

T. M. CANNIFF,  
Hairdresser,  
943 Mass. ave., Arlington

"What is your last name?" inquired a teacher of a new scholar.  
"Peter, ma'am" replied the small boy.  
"Peter!" echoed the teacher, "What is your other name?"  
"Smith," responded the boy.  
Then Smith is your last name of course" said the teacher.  
"No'm!" replied the child respectfully. My name was Smith when I was born, but mother says they didn't name me Peter for most six months."

Teacher: "Tommy, did you find out anything about the origin of the dollar mark?"

Tommy: "I asked paw about it, and he said the straight lines stood for the pillars of society, and the crooked one for the way they got their money (\$)."

Hayseeds (seeing a dump-cart filled with mud and bricks in front of City Hall, Boston): "Say boy, what are they doing with all that mud and bricks?"

Boy: "They're going to have a meeting of the City Council to-night and they will need all the mud and bricks they can get."

Teacher: "Who helped you with the map James?"

James: "Nobody, sir."

Teacher: "Come, now, tell me the truth. Didn't your brother help you?"

James: "No, sir, he did it all."

Hicks: "Education is a good thing."

Wicks: I believe you. Without education it would be impossible to bamboozle the fellows who have no education."

Teacher: "Manners, boys; always practice good manners. When any body wishes you good health, good luck, happy new year, you should always answer I wish you the same. I do hope you boys will some day learn something." Pupils (in concert): "Wish you the same."

An unknown term or an unusual word often has great weight with the ignorant. Every one has heard the story of the professor who silenced a scissors-grinder by calling him a "parallelopipedon." The colored race are especially sensitive to "big words" as the following illustrates. "What's the matter, coon?" asked the sympathetic mother, clasping her little one to her breast. "Has any one hurt you?" "Mike Flynn's been calling me names," cried the youngster.

"What did he call you? Nigger? Lasses stick?"

"Wuss 'en that,"

"Blackie? Ink-bottle?"

"No."

"Sootbag? Ace-of-spades?"

"Oh, no! no!" cried the boy.

"Well, what was it then?"

"He called me—he called me 'slobbered the boy, 'he called me Ethiopian."

Definition of life: "Life is that which, when it is knocked out of you, you are dead." This would be called by scientists a provisional definition. But it comes about as near fulfilling the requirements of a definition of this great mystery as any that man has devised.

The following are a few of the many definitions that have been given by noted philosophers: "Life is the continuous adjustment of internal relations to external relations." Spencer. "An internal principle of action." Kant. "The tendency to individuation." Schelling. "The sum of the functions by which death is resisted." Bichat. "The special activity of organized beings." Duges. Which of the above definitions is the most intelligible?

For the benefit of our High School pupil Veritas gives the following laws of tuning forks relating to the effects of changes in the dimensions of a fork on its vibration number. These laws are not found in our text books on physics. The number of vibrations made by a fork in a second is independent of the width of the fork; it is nearly proportional to the thickness of the fork (i. e. its prongs); and it is inversely proportional to the square of the length of the prongs.

How like a voice from another world sound now these words uttered by Agassiz on the eve of his demise. "It cannot be too soon understood that science is a religion, and that whether we investigate language, philosophy, theology, history, or physics, we are dealing with the same problem, culminating in the knowledge of ourselves. Speech is known only in connection with the organs of man, thought in connection with his brain, religion as the expression of his aspirations, history as the record of his deeds, and physical law under which he lives. Philosophers and theologians have yet to learn that a physical fact is as sacred as a moral principle. Our own nature demands from us this double allegiance."

The term granite as commonly used is quite vague. Properly employed it is the name of an eruptive unstratified composite rock, granular, crystalline in texture, consisting of feldspar, quartz, and mica. In some granite rocks the mica is replaced by a dark colored hornblende or amphibole. Hence we have two kinds of granite, the mica-granite, and the horn blend-granite. Of the latter class are the granites of Gloucester, Salem, and Quincy. Gneiss has the same mineral constituents as granite, but is distinguished by the more or less stratified and parallel arrangement of its constituents. It may be called stratified granite. The Concord (N. H.) granite is a micaceous gneiss. The term syenite which has been applied to horn-blende-granite is

now applied to only to granites destitute of quartz, such as is found in the province of Quebec.

Who would have thought it possible six months ago that the Boston Herald would ever be guilty of using such intemperate and contemptuous language as the following: "The accredited merits of the historic saints Jefferson, Adams, and the rest of the hierarchy?" It would seem that the disease of our once esteemed journal has reached that acute stage which suggests for the safety of the public, a muzzle. Can the jaundiced journals of New York outdo our neighbor?

Continued on page four.

### DIED.

HURLEY—In Arlington, Jan. 18, Agnes, daughter of Frank W. and Annie J. Hurley, aged 1 year, 16 days.

HAYES—In Arlington, Jan. 18, Margaret E., daughter of James and Ellen T. Hayes, aged 11 years, 2 months, 18 days.

## Dr. G. W. YALE,

DENTIST,

At parlors, 14-16 Post-office Building,

ARLINGTON,

Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays. Boston office, 2 Park square. Jan 19

### TO LET,

Model homes in Arlington's model apartment house; with all the modern conveniences. For particulars enquire at suit No. 2 in "The Florence," or of the owner, George D. Moore, 135 Broadway. 10-8-9

Wanted By a young man, graduate of the High School, and of temperate habits and trustworthy, would like position. Understands stable work and horses. Best of reference can be shown. Address "B," ENTERPRISE OFFICE.

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### D. S. CURRIER.

**WATCHMAKER.**

Would respectfully inform his old patrons and friends, and the public, that he has resumed his old trade, Watch, Clock and Jewelry Repairing. Having had many years experience in the business, and for 17 years with Waltham, Elgin and Springfield Watch Factory's, I am competent to do good work at low prices and guarantee perfect satisfaction. Work called for and delivered if desired. French and hall clocks a specialty. Work done at my residence,

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## ARLINGTON LOCALS.

Robt. E. Grannan and sister of N. Y. city have been visiting D. W. Grannan of Mass. ave., the past week.

The teachers of the public schools of the town, held a meeting in the Russell School on Thursday p. m., at 4 o'clock.

The Y. P. S. C. E. connected with the Pleasant Street Congregational Church will hold their meeting in the vestry of the church as usual at 6.30 next Sunday evening. The topic is "A Student's Prayer" (a meeting for the day of prayer for colleges.) Reference Ps. 19:1-14. Mr. Warren C. Taylor will be the leader.

The Kensington Park Association held its annual meeting at the office of C. H. McClare, Cambridgeport, when the following officers were elected: President, C. H. McClare; vice-pres., W. T. Roop; treas., F. J. Morse; sec., E. Sclocomb. The success of the association for the past year has been all that could have been wished, it having sold an unusual number of building lots during the past twelve months.

The Kitson lights, which the company placed in Town Hall at the time of the Improvement Association meeting, have been used at the public gatherings held there since, and have attracted much attention. Much has been said about the brilliant and steady light they give, and favorable comments on them as a street light (judged from the display on Pleasant street) have not been infrequent.

We referred briefly last week to the fact that Mr. F. P. Winn had disposed of his interest in the Pleasant Street Market to Mr. R. S. Adams. Calling upon Mr. Adams this week we found every evidence of a desire to conduct a high-class provision and vegetable business. The best meats procurable, and the freshest vegetables only will be carried, and no effort will be spared to please customers and keep up the high reputation which the market holds. Mr. Adams comes to Arlington from East Killingly, Connecticut, where he has conducted a provision business for the last fifteen years, thereby gaining an experience, of which his Arlington customers will reap the benefits.

Bay State L. O. L., 418, of Arlington, held its regular meeting in Odd Fellows Hall, when the following officers were elected:

W. M. Malcolm A. Ross  
D. M. Thomas McGee  
R. S. George Cragin  
Treasurer. James Crammond  
Chaplain. Arthur Hardy  
J. S. T. James Wilson  
O. S. T. Angus Campbell  
Chairman of Com. David Lynch.

After the installation of the officers, the members repaired to the banquet hall, and enjoyed the bountiful collation served for the occasion.

At the annual meeting of the members of the Arlington Congregational Church held Friday evening, the 13th inst., the following officers and committees were elected:

Clerk. Mr. E. S. Churchill  
Treasurer. Mr. E. H. Norris  
Auditor. Mr. P. B. Fiske  
Standing Committee. Rev. S. C. Bushnell, Deacons Edwin Mills, Myron Taylor, and Messrs. Richard Tyner and R. Walter Hilliard.

The election of a Calling Committee was laid over until the meeting of Friday, the 20th inst.

The annual meeting of the Arlington Congregational Society was held in the vestry of the church last Monday evening, the 16th inst. In the absence of the clerk, Mr. W. A. Cook, the meeting was called to order by Dr. A. F. Reed. Mr. George A. Rugg was elected moderator, and Mr. C. L. Churchill was chosen clerk pro tem. The reports of the treasurer, the standing committee, and the music committee were read and accepted. The reports showed the society to be in a good financial condition. \$2000 was appropriated for the pastor's salary, and he was allowed the use of the parsonage, pew, and four week's vacation. For music, \$800 was appropriated, \$50 for treasurer's salary, and \$80 for pulpit supply. The following officers were elected:

Clerk. Mr. P. B. Fiske  
Treasurer. Mr. E. A. Norris  
Standing Committee. Dr. A. F. Reed, Mr. Albert Gooding and Mr. U. A. Muller.  
Music Committee. Mr. Howard W. Spurr, Mr. W. F. Sprague and Mr. Gardner S. Cushman.

Mrs. Benjamin A. Norton read an interesting paper at the monthly meeting of the women of the Unitarian Alliance on Monday afternoon in the church parlor. The subject of the paper was "A Few Thoughts About Women." Mrs. Norton discussed her theme in an interesting, practical way. She brought out the women of the present day, showing her proper field of action in the real life that presents itself to the two sexes alike. She emphasized the fact that the Woman's Club had been greatly promotive of the social qualities. Mrs. Norton made much, and rightfully so, of women in the home, and her influence. She paid a beautiful and worthy tribute to Mrs. Newell, so recently deceased. Mrs. H. G. Porter and Mrs. H. A. Phinney presided at the table laden with refreshments, assisted by the Misses Alice Homer, Maud and Edna Pierce, Vida Damon, and Miss Elizabeth Colman. Miss Stevens occupied the chair, and pleasantly introduced the reader of the paper.

Officer Hooley has been confined to his home this week by a severe attack of the prevailing disease "La grippe."

Y. P. C. U. meeting at the Universalist Church Sunday at 7 p. m. Topic, "Man our Brother." All invited.

Wednesday, 25th, being the Feast of the Conversion of St. Paul, Holy Communion will be celebrated at St. John's Church, at 10 o'clock.

Mr. Harry Condit, residing at No. 688 Mass. avenue, has recovered from his recent illness so as to be out and about. Mr. Condit is employed by the firm of Hall & Hancock, Boston.

The Ladies' Foreign Missionary Society of the Arlington Congregational Church held their postponed meeting last Monday afternoon at 4 o'clock.

Mr. T. G. Kaulbeck, the popular harness maker, is at work upon a fine set of light double harness, with gold mountings, for a gentleman in town. Mr. Kaulbeck's work is always of the best, and his many customers appreciate this fact.

The Baptist Endeavor Society will meet at the vestry next Sunday evening at 6.30. Who is on the Lord's side? is the topic. Bible reference: Joshua 24:1-15. J. Freeman Wood will be the leader. Another convert last Sunday evening.

We are pleased to welcome Mr. Charles Palmer, a former clerk of Mr. A. A. Tildens, who after an absence of many years has returned to his old position. His many friends will all be pleased to greet him, and we are sure that he will make many new ones in a very short time.

The Rev. Sumner U. Shearman, rector of St. John's Church, Jamaica Plain, exchanges with Rev. James Yeames on Sunday, and will preach at St. John's, Academy street, on tomorrow morning. Service at 10.30. Rev. W. S. W. Raymond, of Grace Church, South Boston, is nounced to preach in the evening.

The employees of the Cambridge Ice Company have been harvesting a fine crop of ice on Spy Pond this week. On Thursday night they were busy until after 12 o'clock, and if the weather continues cool their houses ought to be filled soon. The ice is said to be unusually clear, and to run from a foot to a foot and a half in thickness.

The Y. P. S. C. E. connected with the Arlington Baptist Church held a prayer and praise service at the Baptist Home for Aged and Infirm People, on the corner of Chestnut and Brookline streets, Cambridgeport, last Wednesday evening. Mr. John J. Leitch, the president of the society, led the meeting, at which about seventeen of the members were present, and Miss Marcia and Miss Alice Smith rendered two duets very acceptably to their hearers.

Rev. H. F. Fister, of the Arlington Universalist Church, has recently resigned the pastorate of the Second Universalist Church of East Cambridge, which he has held for the past eight years, in addition to his Arlington charge. Mr. Fister intends to devote his time in the future entirely to his work in Arlington.

An appreciative audience enjoyed on last Sunday morning at the Baptist Church a sermon preached by the foreign missionary, Rev. A. Frieson, a Russian-German, who with his wife are located at Nalgonda, India. The text of the morning was the following: "Ye shall receive power when the Holy Ghost shall come unto you, and be witnesses in Jerusalem, Judea and Samaria, and in the uttermost parts of the earth." Mr. and Mrs. Frieson were educated in Germany. They went to India in 1890, learned the language of their adopted country, and then began their mission work. Seven hundred conversions have already been made under their religious instruction. Mr. Frieson addressed the Sunday School.

The light rain of a week ago Friday night froze as it fell leaving the streets and sidewalks a glare of ice, inasmuch that staid and respected citizens, winding their way homeward, were seen to execute wild and wonderful acrobatic feats, which would have made the fortune of a professional tumbler, and more than one made sudden and forcible acquaintance with mother earth to the detriment of his clothes and temper. Descents from electric cars were attended with peril, and happy was the man and much to be envied whose road was bordered by a good strong fence. Some assayed to keep their footing by proceeding at a brisk trot, others crept cautiously along, planting one foot securely before advancing the other, but in most instances the result was the same. Saturday morning the walking was much better, the town men having sanded the sidewalks promptly, but the streets were still bad, and the horses had a hard time. The small boy upon awaking, hid himself for his skates, and after swallowing his breakfast, skated up and down the avenue in spite of the drizzling rain, or even indulged in an impromptu game of "shinny" on the smoother places, enjoying this novel rink to the top of his bent. The small girl was in evidence, although not so numerous as her brother, and even some of the young men appeared with speed skates and sprinted through the streets. Altogether it was an unusual sight, and one not likely to be soon repeated, a likelihood which many of the older members of the community wish might become a certainty, remembering their experiences of the night before.

Mr. G. Y. Wellington will read a paper before the members of Hose 3 at their house on Broadway, next Thursday evening.

Mr. Timothy M. Canniff, the hair-dresser at 943 Mass. ave., whose card appears in another column, can give you a cut and a trim that is metropolitan. Give him a call.

The desire to "get there" must indeed be inborn in Americans when it will impell men to such reckless acts as the attempted boarding of moving trains last Monday morning. Twice did different parties endeavor to board this last car of a Boston train as it passed the end of Mystic street, and in both cases the party making the attempt was dragged some distance before letting go. No serious damage resulted.

The Hospital Aid Society will hold a whist party and dance in G. A. R. Hall on Monday evening, January 30, 1899. It will be remembered that this society is working in the interests of the Holy Ghost Hospital for Incurables in Cambridge, a most worthy charity, and all willing to aid in the work should purchase tickets. The price is only 35 cents, and they may be obtained from the young lady members of the society. An enjoyable evening is assured to all that attend.

Miss Ober, a missionary of the A. M. A., addressed a large meeting in the vestry of the Arlington Congregational Church last Sunday evening, telling the story of the founding and growth of Berea College, as well as some of her personal experiences among the poor whites of the mountain regions of Kentucky and Tennessee. Her talk was most interesting, and was followed with close attention by her hearers. The terrible squalor and ignorance of the mountain whites, their monotonous and lonely lives were strongly pictured, as was their intense desire of obtaining an education, which was especially strong among the women. To them Berea College opens its doors, and aids them as much as possible to obtain the desired end. From its class-rooms many go back to their people to aid in educating, and therefore uplifting them, and much good has already been done. At the close of the talk a collection was taken up for the purpose of aiding the work among these people.

On the 21st of last November a young lad named John J. Cummings, now boarding with the family of Murdock McLeod, on Mass. avenue, found a purse containing \$180. Not knowing just what to do with such a large sum of money, the boy decided to consult his mother, who lives in Brookline, and started for that town. On his way he met his father, William Cummings, who was not living with his wife at the time. The elder Cummings, hearing of his son's find, decided to accompany him to his wife's home. Here he frightened her so with stories of what would happen if she kept the money that she finally gave it into his keeping, on the assurance that the matter would be reported to the police next day. Having the money in his possession Cummings at once left town, and was not seen again until last Saturday night. Promptly upon his re-appearance he was put under arrest by Chief Harriman, and in court last Monday was held in \$400 bonds for the grand jury for larceny. The money in question belonged to Mr. David W. Blanchard, corner Medford and Warren streets, Arlington.

The High School polo team defeated Somerville High in a fast game of polo on Spy Pond yesterday afternoon, winning by a score of 3 to 2. The playing of White, Freeman and Plumer was very creditable. Berthrong started to play in the first part of the game, but broke his skate, and retired. Story, Somerville's center, received a nasty cut over the eye in a scrimmage, but kept in the game. Some time ago Somerville defeated Arlington 3 to 2. Now the boys have reversed the score, and Monday afternoon, if the ice is in condition, will play a third game for the series.

A. H. S. Plumer v. S. H. S. F. McRae  
Berthrong (Freeman) r. G. G. G. G.  
White c. Story  
Hyde h. b. Phipps  
Buckley g. Cuddy

Goals made by White (2), Freeman, McKee, and G. G. G. G. Referee—Rowe. Umpires—Berthrong and Wainwright. Time—20 and 15 minute periods.

## Subscribe for the Enterprise

### ARLINGTON HEIGHTS.

The Baptist Church and society which hold their services in Crescent Hall, are gradually increasing their number.

On Thursday evening of next week the Moonshine club will meet at the residence of Mr. Thomas A. Jernegan, on Park Avenue. A collation will be served.

One of the most delightful residences on the Heights with its attractive site, is that of Mrs. Elbridge Farmer. Mrs. Farmer appreciates whatever is unique and beautiful, and this explains her agreeable surroundings.

Services tomorrow at Crescent Hall. Preaching at 3 and 7.30 o'clock by Rev. Mr. Vinal. Sunday School at 2.15 o'clock.

An important and interesting business meeting was held on Monday evening, in Park Avenue Church, to consider the advisability of forming a distinctively Congregational Church. The meeting was largely attended, and the matter thoroughly discussed, but definite action was postponed until Monday evening, January 23.

The Ladies' Aid Society of the Park Avenue Church held a meeting at the residence of Mrs. H. T. Elder, Westminster Avenue on Tuesday afternoon. The next meeting of this society will be held on Tuesday afternoon at the residence of Mrs. G. R. Dwelley, Park Avenue. The president of this organization is Miss E. Vickery, with Miss Simpson, secretary.

The Elmhurst school under the pro priorship and instruction of the Misses VanderVeer, is constantly growing in popular favor. Four teachers are now employed to care for the children. Parents patronizing this school, may feel sure that their children will have all the comforts and guardianship of the home, in addition to the excellent school instruction given.

The following services will be held in Park Avenue Church next Sunday: Morning services at 10.45. Sermon by the pastor. 12.10, Sunday school and pastor's bible class. 3 p. m., Junior Christian Endeavor meeting in lecture room. At 6 p. m. C. E. meeting in the lecture room led by Miss Edna Bridgman; subject, "A student's prayer." At 7.15 p. m., praise and preaching service with sermon by the pastor.

The days are few and far between when strangers from a distance do not visit the Heights looking for a home. Our situation is unsurpassed, and although we are comparatively new as a locality, yet we are already no inconsiderable part of the town of Arlington. Those desiring permanent homes should visit Arlington Heights.

It is generally understood that the young people of the Heights, aside from their charitable and literary work, can play a game of whist or euchre so as to take the odd trick. The young ladies and gentlemen at the Heights never ask "what are trumps?" They keep their eye on the game and are posted at every point. If you don't believe it, just play a hand with them.

Mr. Theodore Schwamb of 1171 Mass. ave., has for forty six years been engaged in manufacturing piano cases at his present place of business. Mr. Schwamb has succeeded in his line of work through that patience and push which recognize no failure. We were glad to meet him at his pleasant home on Thursday after an absence of so many years.

The Arlington Heights Baptist Church will give an entertainment on Wednesday evening Jan. 25, at Crescent Hall. Doors open at 7.30, entertainment to commence at 8 o'clock. Prominent among the features will be instrumental music, fine singing, and interesting readings. Indications point to a highly enjoyable occasion. Admission 25 cents. Children under 15 years 15 cents. Tickets for sale by members of the society, and at the door.

Among the many agreeable men and women in this section of the town, there is no one more agreeable to meet than is Mr. Thomas A. Jernegan whose home is at 177 Park avenue. It is thirty years ago that we became acquainted with Mr. Jernegan in Iowa. We found him, then as now, a pleasant companion upon all occasions and under all conditions. Mr. Jernegan has always been active in business life, and yet invariably finding time to greet a friend. Mr. Jernegan is held in high esteem by his many friends in the west, as well as by his many friends here in the east. And Mrs. Jernegan is his equal in all that is worthy and excellent. It is altogether pleasant for us to renew our acquaintance with Mr. and Mrs. Jernegan after all these years.

The Sunshine club which has for the past three or four years, brought sunshine to many a home, by way of visiting the sick and ministering to their wants, feeding the hungry and clothing the poor, has now in view the instituting or founding of a home for aged people. This humane object must commend itself to all classes of our town's people. The several churches in Arlington should and undoubtedly will strongly back such a worthy object. The religion that saves to the uttermost, is that religion which reaches out to save others. The many charities now so widespread, are the objective methods of teaching a practical christianity. The Arlington Heights Sunshine club is doing God's work, and it deserves a hearty "God bless you." We urge upon our people that they hold themselves in readiness to respond to the call of this club, whenever its plans are so perfected, that active work shall be put in operation for the establishment of a home for the aged and the helpless.

To Cure Constipation in One Week  
To Purify the Blood in One Week  
To Strengthen Nerves in One Week  
To Cure Sick Headache in One Day

Take Cleveland's Celery Compound Tea 25c. If it fails to cure, your money will be refunded by H.A. Perham, P.O. Bldg.

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HAND-MADE STEEL SHOES A SPECIALTY.

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Mass. Ave., Arlington.

Having practically rebuilt the inside of my stable, and added ten new stalls, I am now prepared to take new boarders. I secure first class board and right prices. Teams sent and called for.

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Boston and Maine R. R.  
Southern Division.

OCTOBER 30, 1898.

### TRAINS TO BOSTON.

Arlington Heights—5.30, 6.05, 6.35, 7.04, 7.34, 8.04, 8.36, 8.53, 10.07, 11.14. A. M. 12.25, 1.01, 2.40, 3.54, 4.23, 4.46, 5.19, 6.48, 8.18, 9.18, 10.18, Sundays, 9.24, A. M. 12.58, 2.25, 3.11, 4.35, 6.15, 8.35, P. M. Brattle—5.32, 6.08, 6.38, 7.06, 8.06, 8.56, 10.00, 11.16. A. M. 12.27, 1.03, 2.42, 3.56, 4.25, 4.48, 5.21, 6.51, 8.20, 9.20, 10.20, P. M. Sundays, 9.27, A. M. 1.00, 2.25, 3.14, 4.38, 6.18, 8.28, P. M.

Arlington—5.35, 6.12, 6.42, 7.09, 7.12, 7.39, 7.44, 8.01, 8.09, 8.17, 8.40, 9.00, 10.12, 11.19, A. M. 12.30, 1.06, 2.45, 3.59, 4.28, 4.51, 5.24, 5.46, 6.20, 6.54, 6.57, 7.15, 8.23, 9.23, 10.23, P. M. Sundays, 9.30, A. M. 1.03, 2.28, 3.18, 4.41, 6.21, 8.31, P. M. Lake Street—5.38, 6.15, 6.45, 7.15, 7.47, 8.03, 8.20, 9.03, 10.15, 11.21, A. M. 12.32, 1.08, 2.48, 4.01, 4.30, 5.26, 5.49, 6.23, 7.00, 7.18, 8.25, 9.25, 10.25, P. M. Sundays, 9.33, A. M. 1.05, 2.31, 3.31, 4.44, 6.24, 8.34, P. M. \*Express.

### TRAINS FROM BOSTON.

Arlington Heights—6.25, 7.17, 8.17, 9.17, 10.17, 11.17. A. M. 12.17, 1.47, 2.47, 3.47, 4.17, 4.47, 5.17, 5.47, 6.17, 7.10, 7.50, 9.15, 10.20, 11.30, P. M. Sundays, 9.15, A. M. 1.25, 2.50, 4.30, 6.00, 7.15, 9.45, P. M.

Brattle—6.25, 7.17, 8.17, 9.17, 11.17, A. M. 12.17, 1.47, 2.47, 3.47, 4.17, 4.47, 5.17, 5.47, 6.17, 7.10, 7.50, 9.15, 10.20, 11.30, P. M. Sundays, 9.15, A. M. 1.25, 2.50, 4.30, 6.00, 7.15, 9.45, P. M.

Arlington—6.25, 6.42, 7.01, 7.17, 7.31, 7.46, 8.17, 9.17, 10.17, 11.17, A. M. 12.17, 1.47, 2.47, 3.47, 4.17, 4.47, 5.04, 5.17, 5.32, 5.47, 5.55, 6.04, 6.17, 6.34, 7.10, 7.50, 9.15, 10.20, 11.30, P. M. Sundays, 9.15, A. M. 1.25, 2.50, 4.30, 6.00, 7.15, 9.45, P. M.

Lake street—6.25, 7.01, 8.17, 9.17, 10.17, 11.17, A. M. 12.17, 1.47, 2.47, 3.47, 4.17, 4.47, 5.04, 5.17, 5.32, 5.47, 5.55, 6.04, 6.17, 6.34, 7.10, 7.50, 9.15, 10.20, 11.30, P. M. Sundays, 9.15, A. M. 1.25, 2.50, 4.30, 6.00, 7.15, 9.45, P. M. \*Express.

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Furniture  
and  
Upholstery  
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Prices  
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New Teas have arrived, and we are still selling high-grade Teas at same prices.

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ARLINGTON.

Yerxa & Yerxa.

THE CENTRAL

DRY GOODS COMPANY

Fall, Winter Flannels

477 Massachusetts Avenue.

Continued from page two.

Congressman Bouteille puts the whole case in a nut-shell as follows (not found in the Boston Herald): It is simply an incident of the bubbling over of the American people. They started to lick something and didn't know when to stop; that is all there is about it. How admirably this coat fits our junior Senator. He has been aching to "lick something" for several years. A few years ago he was found shaking the red garment at John Bull. But Cleveland played him one better on that. Then our mailed and spurred knight was for arming the whole nation to the teeth to defend the Monroe doctrine. Now—well, just now he isn't saying very much, but it is evident that he now eschews this doctrine as a "dream and delusion."

Half a century ago the term "doctor" included a tooth-puller (it makes one's teeth jump to recall the operation and the instruments used), a surgeon, a pathologist, a veritable cure-all, with a druggist thrown in. Now there are no doctors, but instead we have dentists, surgeons, oculists, aurists, throat specialists, nerve specialists, and specialists for nearly every organ of the human body, not to mention chiropodists, masseurs, Christian scientists, etc. And we are obliged to run the gauntlet with them all!

It may be that the twentieth century is to be the Golden Age of the world; that the common laboring man will consider himself poorly paid at twenty dollars a week; that the vehement and bitter cry of labor against capital will no longer be heard; that classes will be bound together by brotherly love and sympathy; that the rich will no longer grind the faces of the poor, and the poor will no longer envy the splendor of the rich; that all racial lines will disappear; that the sound of war dogs shall be heard no more; that "beauteous peace that gives safety, strength and glory to a people" shall reign supreme on earth; that sanitary, police and medical discoveries may add several more years to the average of human life; that step-mothers will be adored by their step-children; that householder and housemaid shall sit at the same table and ride in the same automobile; that the terms protestantism, catholicism, and judaism will become obsolete; that a unity and "symphony of religions" will be consummated.

The normal surface temperature of the human body is about 98° F. Any persistent variation from this, whether by depression or elevation, indicates disease. It is generally supposed that, when in fevers the temperature rises above 108°, that recovery is impossible. There is, however, a case on record of a recovery where the thermometer indicated a temperature of 122 in the armpit of a patient suffering from injury to the spine. As a general rule an increase of 10 above the normal is attended with an increase of ten beats of the pulse per minute. Normally the number of pulsations per minute differs at different periods of life: at birth, it is about 135; at the age of seven, from 80 to 85; in adults, 70 to 75; in old age, from 60 to 65. In females the pulse is quicker than in males. The average number of respirations per minute is twenty. To this fact Dr. O. W. Holmes attributes the favor in which the octosyllabic verse is held, since that verse, more exactly than any other, follows the natural rhythm (rhythm, reformed spelling) of respiration. He says that "nothing in poetry or in vocal music is popular that is not calculated with strict reference to respiratory functions." Well, well, this paragraph began with temperature and ends with versification. It is often thus with Veritas' roving pen.

While on a voyage to Halifax last summer I amused myself for an hour at night hanging over the deck-rail and watching in the white foam turned up by the boat's prow "stars in the water," or the sparkling phosphorescent light which was very abundant and brilliant. This phenomenon is one of the marvels which excite alike the admiration and the wonderment of the scientist and the student of nature. We are so accustomed to associate light with intense heat as a necessary concomitant, that the imagination is appealed to with unusual force, when we find light proceeding from the body of a living animal. Yet, as is well known, the emission of light is far from being uncommon among invertebrate animals. For example among land animals the fire-fly, the glow-worm, and the lantern fly, and among the marine animals the star-fish and jelly-fish possess phosphorescent qualities. The phosphorescence of the sea is produced by the scintillation or phosphorescence of certain animalcules in the water. These microscopic organisms belong mainly to the sub kingdom of moluscula. The causes which produce these phenomena are still very obscure, and the purposes which the light serves in the animal economy are little understood by scientists.

VERITAS.

To Cure a Cough in One Day  
To Cure a Cold in One Day  
To Cure Sore Throat in One Day  
To Cure Hoarseness in One Day

Take Cleveland's Lung Healer, 25c. If it fails to cure, your money will be refunded by H. A. Perham, P. O. Bld'g.

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## BELMONT.

Next Monday afternoon the Woman's Alliance will hold a meeting in the Sunday School room of the Unitarian Church to consider the subject, "The Spiritual Power in Education."

The Belmont branch of the Hospital Aid Society is making preparations for a fair, on behalf of the Waltham Hospital. A working meeting was held last Tuesday morning at the residence of Mrs. H. O. Underwood.

The next meeting of the Roundabout Club will be held next Tuesday evening at the residence of Dr. Jewett. The Rev. Hillary Bygrave will preside, and Dr. Jewett will read a paper on "The Idyls of the King."

The Belmont branch of the Woman's Suffrage Association held a public meeting, through the courtesy of the parish committee, in the Sunday School room of the Unitarian Church on Monday afternoon. There were forty ladies of the Association present. Its president, Mrs. Abbie Morton, presided.

In speaking of the Belmont schools we should have given the make-up of the Committee, which is as follows: Mr. H. F. Rockwood, chairman; Mr. G. C. Flett, financial secretary, Rev. G. P. Gilman, Mrs. M. F. W. Homer, Mrs. M. B. Frost, Mr. F. N. Lincoln; superintendent and secretary, G. P. Armstrong.

From the High School we made our way to the pleasant home of the Rev. Hillary Bygrave, pastor of the Unitarian Church. Mr. Bygrave gave us such a hearty welcome that we felt ourselves at home without formality. Mr. Bygrave was born and educated in England. He came to this country twenty-five years ago. For the past twelve years he has occupied his present position as pastor of the Unitarian Church. The church to which he so acceptably ministers is free from debt, and is in a prosperous condition, both spiritually and financially. It is somewhere told how a certain minister always declared that he could preach better on a Sunday with a five-dollar bill in his pocket, so that if necessary he borrowed on Saturday evening, the requisite sum, and invariably paid it back on Monday morning. And it is equally true, we doubt not, that a minister can preach more acceptably, both to his hearers and to the Lord, if his church owes not a penny in all the wide world. Mr. Bygrave has a flourishing Sunday School, of which he is the superintendent. Mrs. H. M. Chase of Arlington is the organist of the church.

It used to be said of Belmont thirty years ago or more, that she was the wealthiest town in the State of Massachusetts, and then it was facetiously added, that whenever a new comer made his appearance, worth less than \$25,000, he became at once an object of charity. However this may be, we are sure from what we saw on Tuesday morning of the business and residential portion of the town, that the average Belmontite is in such financial condition that he can afford not only the comforts of life but its luxuries, as well. Belmont is, indeed, one of the most attractive towns in the state. Her public roads are broad and generous and constantly kept in good condition, while her residences and business houses are of substantial build and of an architectural design which is up to date. In our recent visit to Belmont, we first pulled the latch string of the High School building, whereupon we received a cordial reception from Prof. G. P. Armstrong, the superintendent of the Belmont public schools. Comfortably seated in Prof. Armstrong's office, we learned much of the schools under his care. Supt. Armstrong is a graduate of the Randolph State Normal School in Vermont, and of the New York, Oswego, Normal School. In addition to all this, the professor took a special course in science at Cornell, and a special course in philosophy at Harvard, so that he is particularly well fitted for his professional work. The large brick building now occupied by the pupils of the High School, and by the pupils of the seventh and eighth grades as well, has been but recently erected. It is a model of convenience and up to the times in every way. The building has twelve rooms adapted for class purposes. The chemical room is supplied with all modern appliances. The gymnasium is well supplied with all material required in physical culture. The assembly room upon the third floor is sufficiently large for the accommodation of all the pupils. The several rooms are well lighted and well ventilated. In this building there are eleven teachers employed. Prof. H. Butler, the principal, has filled his present position for seventeen years. Aside from the High School, Belmont has the Roger Wellington School, with four teachers. Daniel Butler School, with four teachers, and the Brighton School, with two teachers. The registry of the several schools is somewhere about six hundred pupils, with twenty-one teachers. In connection with the schools, or, rather, in mutual aid of teachers, parents and pupils, Belmont has an educational society, the meetings of which are for the purpose of bringing together all those interested in the training of the young. Our hour with Prof. Armstrong was a pleasant one, and particularly so when we learned on meeting him that we had known of him on Long Island, where he was and is held in high estimation as an educator. The Enterprise will keep in closest touch with the Belmont schools, that it may be able to communicate whatever may be of interest therein, to the fathers and mothers and others interested in the children.

## LOST.

The river shallows wonder where  
He went before the break of day.  
The pine tree saw his flashing hair  
Go over Ault, they say.

The river meadows dream upon  
The old, fresh laughter of his lips.  
The evening breeze say he has gone  
Far questing with great ships.

The Nashua asks the lonely snipe  
How soon they think he will return.  
"Perhaps today!" But now the ripe  
Wild island cherries burn.

And he has not come back at all.  
And now the spring is here again—  
The "yellow hammers" life and call,  
Low flies the meadow hen.

The pine trees question everything  
That day or night or noon goes by—  
The eagle in his sky faring,  
The darting dragon fly.

The seasons and the river bars—  
Yet nothing seems to know just where  
He went. One says, "Behind the stars  
I saw his flashing hair."

The pine trees think he will return.  
They count the days; they count the  
years.  
The winters pass; the summers burn;  
The Aprils melt in tears.  
—Theodore Roberts in Time and the Hour.

## A LUXOR INCIDENT.

"That you, Scott? Come right up," said Victor Lanrow in answer to an impatient ring at his telephone.

Despite the closely drawn shades the August sunshine was filtering into the office, and the light breeze from Lake Michigan scarcely stirred the oppressive atmosphere. The reading of the manuscripts which the assistant editor had passed on to him for final approval or rejection had made eyes and brain alike weary, and his friend's visit was a welcome distraction.

"Well, who is the winner of the first prize?" Scott inquired cheerily.

"A man named Edwards of Macon. There's a story I like better, but it is out of the question."

"Sounds contradictory?"

"Yet it isn't. That which takes one's fancy isn't by any means always the best from a literary standpoint. This one is entitled 'An Incident at Luxor.'"

"Then I ought to be a judge of its merit. I spent three months at Luxor."

"It is a distinctly amateurish attempt, a sketch rather than a story, quite ineligible for publication as it stands, yet much more convincing than any of the prize stories. The writer has evidently been to Egypt and is not lacking in observation. There are no wild flights of fancy borrowed from travelers' journals. It is simply a plain statement of facts, every word bearing the impress of truth. The inventive faculty is altogether absent."

"You make me quite curious. Let me read it," Scott said, smiling.

"No; you have not my patience. Your experience has been confined to condensed newspaper paragraphs. You would probably lose sight of the story in the crudeness of its setting. I'll give you a brief outline of it if you like."

"The heroine, if she may be so styled, is a young English girl, making a trip to Egypt under the chaperonage of some acquaintances. The hero is a journalist—a graduate of Harvard—the Egyptian correspondent of a Boston paper. The narrative commences at the point where the Tewfikieh company's steamer Memphis arrives at Luxor and is moored at the foot of the steps which lead into the hotel grounds.

"Our heroine enters the writing room, the only other occupant of which is the journalist. He has already been two months at Luxor, and being a sociable fellow is getting more than a little tired of the intense heat and his own company, so the dainty apparition in the cool white gown is a welcome intruder upon his solitude."

Scott looked up, suddenly attentive. "He knows enough of English peculiarities to be sure she will expect him to remain as blandly unconscious of her presence as she appears to be of his, but 'copy,' which a judicious interview of this sedate maiden may provide, has been scarce with him recently, and his professional instinct will not permit him to neglect such a golden opportunity. Accordingly he opens the conversation by telling her how impossible it would be for a countrywoman of his own to sit still in a rocking chair."

Scott leaned forward, his eyes gleaming curiously.

"Victor, what is the author's name?"

"Cartright—Anice Cartright!"

"Ah!"

Lanrow looked up inquiringly.

"Do you happen to know her?"

"I once knew somebody of that name, but she did not live in this country, and she was not literary. Go on."

"American frankness gradually overcoming English reserve, the two young people become friendly. They discover that in many things their tastes are similar, and during the steamer's three days' stay at Luxor their friendship grows apace. Together they wander among the ruins of the temple of Luxor, sketch in the shadows of Karnak's pillars, and lunch without misgiving in the tomb of Seti I. In fact, it is a case of love at first sight. Is it necessary to add that when the Memphis leaves for Assouan our impetuous compatriot has asked his three days' acquaintance to marry him? Do I make you tired, Scott?"

"Scott?" Scott's elbows were resting on his knees and his head on his hands. "No; I am interested. Of course, the girl says 'Yes,' and they live happy ever after?"

"You forget she is English. She promises to give him her answer when she returns with her party from the cataraet."

"Well?"

Scott sat upright again, a strange expectancy in his voice.

"The steamer on its home journey arrives at Luxor in the early morning. The river is falling rapidly, and to avoid running on to sand banks and consequent delays, the manager of the Memphis decides to sacrifice the intended extra two days' stay at Luxor and proceed direct to Cairo. The hotel vis-

itors are not astir, with the exception of a doctor—the journalist's traveling companion—and to him the girl confides a letter for her suitor, accepting him, and giving him her address in Cairo.

"Early and late she watches for him; day after day, with a sinking heart, she makes some excuses to herself for his nonappearance. At last the moment arrives when she and her party must leave Cairo. Then only does she realize her lover's faithlessness and awake to the knowledge that on his part it was merely a flirtation—one way of killing time, an incident of his visit to Egypt, already with a shrug dismissed from his memory."

Scott rose to his feet. "Not so, Victor. It is an incident he will never forget. I see you understand. Where is Miss Cartright living?"

"But, Scott, you don't mean to say that?"

"Listen! My friend, Dr. Hines was brought back to the hotel that morning dead—drowned. You will readily see that the horror of the catastrophe and all it involved banished the Memphis from my mind for the time being. Afterward, when among the kindly farewells of some of Anice's fellow passengers I found no word from herself, I came to the conclusion that she thought silence kinder than the only answer she felt able to give. To think one's happiness should depend on such a chance!"

"Miss Cartright's position must have undergone a material change. She has no literary talent and evidently no experience. This is a desperate effort to earn money."

"It is three years ago. In that time what may not have happened? Give me her address, Victor."

"Three seventy-three Superior street. Good luck to you!"

The woman who answered his ring and his inquiry for Miss Cartright regarded him inquisitively.

"Why, yes, she's in, but I guess she won't see you. She's packing to leave."

"Take her this card."

He glanced curiously around the room into which he had been ushered. It was difficult to imagine Anice in the midst of such surroundings—Anice, whom he had last seen in a dazzling white gown, with his gift, a cluster of Luxor roses, fastened in her belt. And then the door opened, and the two—the first chapter of whose love story had ended so strangely—were face to face once more.

Anice, I learned today for the first time of the letter you sent me by Dr. Hines. Lanrow, the editor of The Record, is a friend of mine."

The color flashed into the girl's face.

"He knew, then—you had told him—about me?"

"Not until now. He admired your story, and in relating it to me made several things clear. Dr. Hines was brought back to the hotel that morning drowned, the Nile kept your secret jealously, and I—I have always believed you wished your silence to convey the refusal you had not the heart to write. Anice, tell me what that letter at the bottom of the Nile contained?"

"Only your address in Cairo, and—but you know."

"The purport—yes. Yet satisfy me with the words, Anice. I have surely waited long enough to hear them."

"They were only two," she said as she raised her face to meet his kiss.

"They were just, 'Yes, John.'—London Forget-Me-Not."

## A Rigid Examination.

Colonel Alexander Gardner, in his volume entitled "Soldier and Traveler," says that during a stay in Asia he was once suspected of being a Russian spy.

This was an accusation of great consequence, as Russians were very unpopular at the time, but the traveler was prostrate with fever and almost indifferent as to what might befall him.

Application was made to the khan of Khiva, and in a great state of anxiety as to the traveler's identity he deputed three learned men who had traveled over half the world to examine him. This was the abstruse and terrific examination with which they were satisfied:

"What are you?" asked they.

"An American," was the answer.

Still they were suspicious, and one man, a very enlightened scholar, offered as a crowning test this deep and conclusive geographical question:

"Could you go by land from America to England?"

"No," was the prompt reply, and the questioner, as much delighted at his own superior learning as at the traveler's integrity, declared that he was convinced. This was an American indeed.

## A Surprised Sister.

"Miss Lucy," said young Mr. Pitt, with some trepidation of manner, "there is something I very much want to tell you, and the present seems to be a very good opportunity."

"Mr. Pitt," replied the young lady, who was kind of heart and wished to spare his feelings, "I know what you are about to say, and I have been expecting it for some time, but really it cannot be as you wish."

"Can't it? Why not?"

"Well, Mr. Pitt, I can only be a sister to you."

"That's just what I was about to say. You will be a sister to me, because your sister Mabel and I are engaged to be married. Mabel asked me to break the news to you."—Pittsburg Chronicle.

## A Modern Princess.

A good story is told of the Princess Maude of Wales. After a long season of attending the inauguration of wings of hospitals, homes, exhibitions and bazaars, she is reported to have said to her father and mother:

"What a blessing it must have been to have been born a princess in the days when they had nothing to open and shut!" a sentiment with which the Prince and Princess of Wales no doubt in their inmost hearts agreed.

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